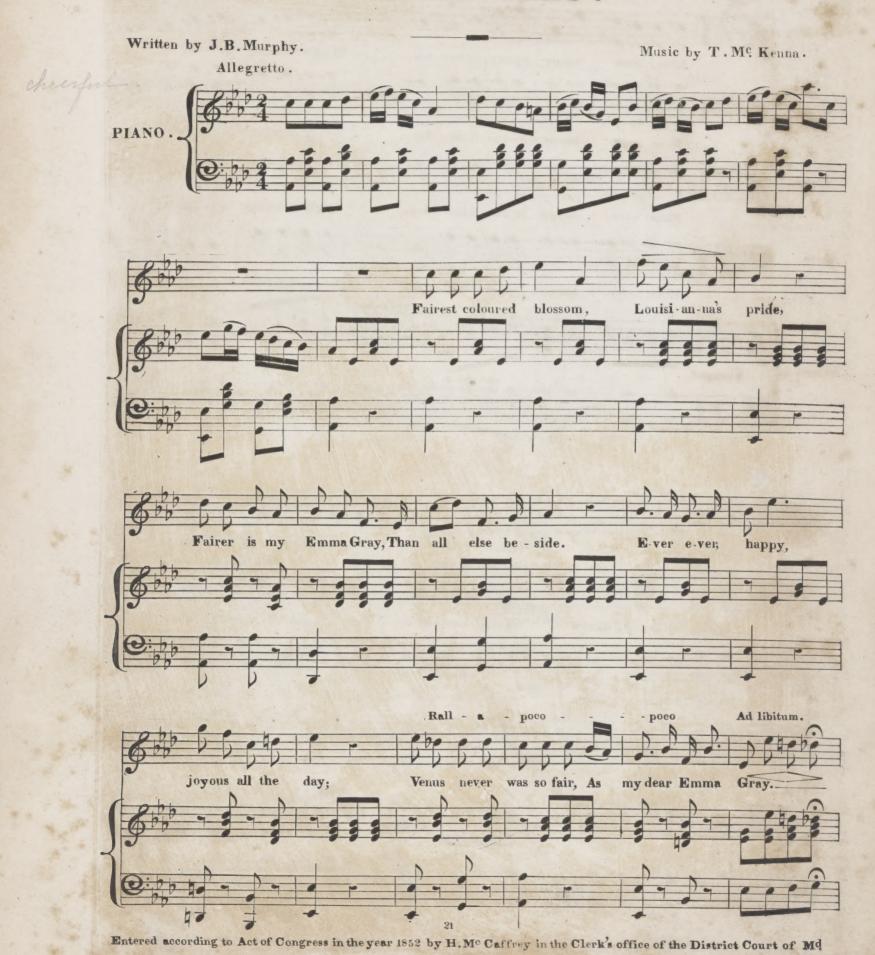
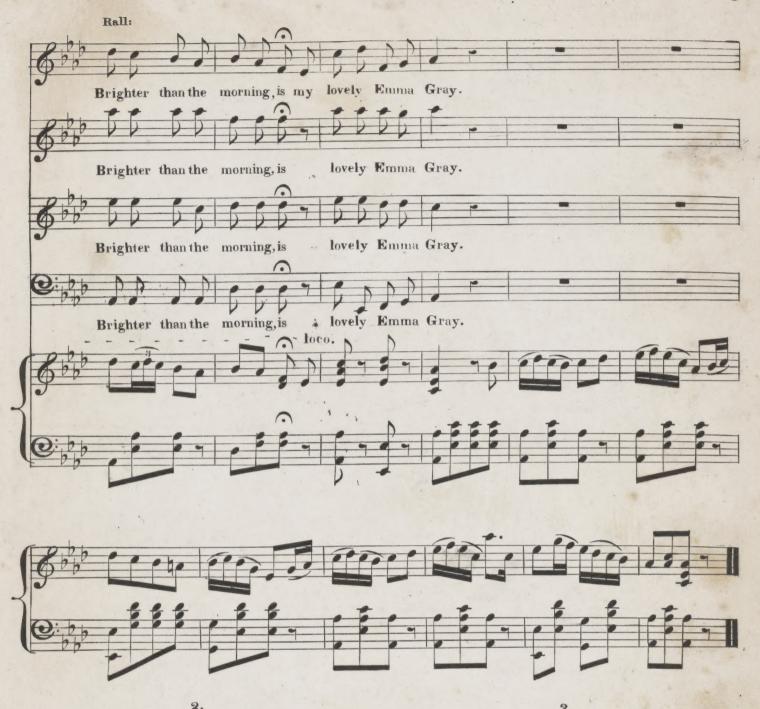


EMMA GRAY.



IP





Teeth of pearly whiteness,
Eyes of darkest hue,
Could you see my Emma dear
You would love her too.
Singing ever singing,
In so sweet a lay,
Birds may learn their gayest notes
Of my Dear Emma Gray.
Chorus. Ever, ever happy.&c

'Twas long ago I left her,
O how my heart did swell,
When taking Emma by the hand
I said, my love farewell.
To morrow I must leave you,
I can no longer stay;
I'll go to Louisianna state
To find my Emma Gray.
Chorus. Ever, ever happy. &c

